

10¢

BLACK DIAMOND
WESTERN

AUTHORIZED
A. C. M. P.



BLACK

DE 9 1953



PDC

DIAMOND

WESTERN

FEB.
NO. 49

3 feature-length
thrillerstories
starring
**BLACK
DIAMOND
.....
BUCK ROPER
.....
RED FIRE**

LEV GLEASON, PUBLISHER; HAROLD STRAUBING, EDITOR



LEV GLEASON
PUBLICATIONS

[illegible]



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BLACK DIAMOND

in "THE MASK OF TERROR"

JAMESVILLE WAS A QUIET HAMLET ON THE MISSOURI RIVER! NOTHING MUCH EVER HAPPENED AT JAMESVILLE LANDING! NOTHING EXCEPT A CATTLE AUCTION OR A MINSTREL SHOW OR A CHURCH PICNIC! NOTHING, IN SHORT, TO CAUSE THAT FRONTIER TROUBLE-SHOOTER, THE BLACK DIAMOND, TO TAKE THE SAFETY OFF HIS .44! YET, ONE SPRING NIGHT IN JAMESVILLE LANDING, ALL HECK BUSTED LOOSE! DEATH STRUCK SUDDENLY AND VIOLENTLY ON THE RIVER TOWN DOCK... AND THAT WAS ONLY THE BEGINNING OF A LONG VOYAGE OF HORROR!



THEY GOT ONE!
HURRY BUMPER!

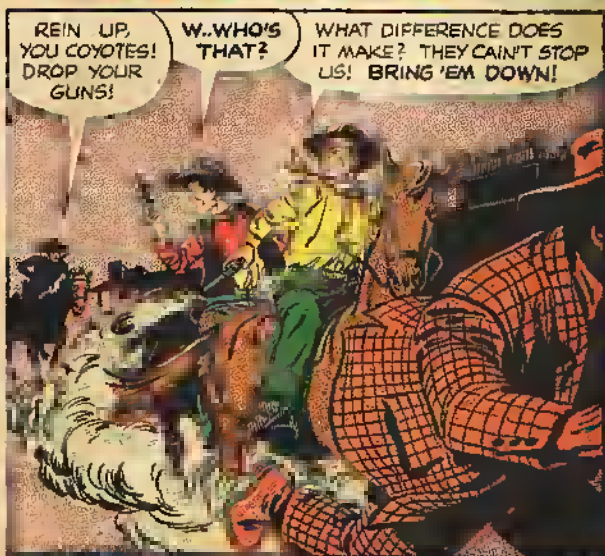
THERE GOES THE OTHER
ONE! DON'T LET HIM
GET AWAY!

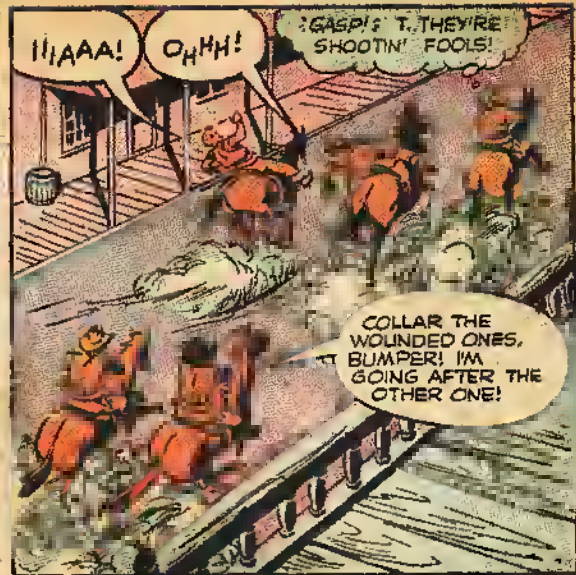


REIN UP,
YOU COYOTES!
DROP YOUR
GUNS!

W.WHO'S
THAT?

WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES
IT MAKE? THEY CAN'T STOP
US! BRING 'EM DOWN!






LET YOUR FRIENDS TRY ANYTHING FUNNY AND THEY'LL JOIN YOUR NECK-TIE PARTY! I'M LOCKING THEM UP BLACK DIAMOND!

WATCH 'EM SHERIFF! THERE'S MORE TO THIS NIGHT'S WORK THAN THESE VARMINTS! WHOEVER'S BEHIND THE SHOOTINGS WON'T FORGET ABOUT THE MAN WHO GOT AWAY!

LET YOUR FRIENDS TRY ANYTHING FUNNY AND THEY'LL JOIN YOUR NECK-TIE PARTY! I'M LOCKING THEM UP BLACK DIAMOND!

WATCH 'EM SHERIFF! THERE'S MORE TO THIS NIGHT'S WORK THAN THESE VARMINTS! WHOEVER'S BEHIND THE SHOOTINGS WON'T FORGET ABOUT THE MAN WHO GOT AWAY!

CHANCES ARE, THE ONE WHO ESCAPED GOT ON BOARD THE RIVERBOAT, BUMPER! IF THE KILLERS' PALS KEEP AFTER HIM, THEY'LL SWITCH THEIR GUN-THROWING HABITS TO THE MISSOURI QUEEN!

A comic book illustration featuring a man in the foreground wearing a red shirt, a blue scarf, and a black cowboy hat. He has a speech bubble above him containing text. In the background, there are other men in hats and a building. The style is classic comic book art with bold lines and a limited color palette.

...LOOKS LIKE
A NICE
PLEASANT
TRIP AHEAD!

YES! PLEASANT AS A TRIP DOWN
SALT RIVER! THOSE KILLERS
MIGHT TURN THE STEAMBOAT INTO
A FUNERAL
BARGE!

...LOOKS LIKE
A NICE
PLEASANT
TRIP AHEAD!

YES! PLEASANT AS A TRIP DOWN
SALT RIVER! THOSE KILLERS
MIGHT TURN THE STEAMBOAT INTO
A FUNERAL
BARGE!


TOO BAD WE COULDN'T GET A GOOD LOOK AT THE HOMBRE WHO GOT AWAY! WE'D KNOW HOW TO PROTECT HIM!

AT LEAST HE KNOWS WE'RE ON HIS SIDE, BUMPER! LET'S HOPE HE SEEKS US OUT BEFORE THE KILLERS' FRIENDS GET TO HIM!

TOO BAD WE COULDN'T GET A GOOD LOOK AT THE HOMBRE WHO GOT AWAY! WE'D KNOW HOW TO PROTECT HIM!

AT LEAST HE KNOWS WE'RE ON HIS SIDE, BUMPER! LET'S HOPE HE SEEKS US OUT BEFORE THE KILLERS' FRIENDS GET TO HIM!

AND SO THE MISSOURI QUEEN LIFTS ANCHOR AND
NOSES ITS WAY INTO MID-STREAM! ITS DECKS ARE
LINED WITH PASSENGERS! ITS HOLD IS FULL OF
FREIGHT! THE MISSOURI QUEEN HAS EVERYTHING
ABOARD... INCLUDING ONE GRUESOME, INVISIBLE
STOWAWAY... SUDDEN DEATH!



3



HERE'S YOUR MINT JULEP, JUDGE!

THANKS, JEFF! WE'LL HAVE A BIG PARTY LATER ON. WHEN OUR JOB IS ACCOMPLISHED! TILL THEN...STAY SOBER! YOU'LL NEED STEADY GUN HANDS!



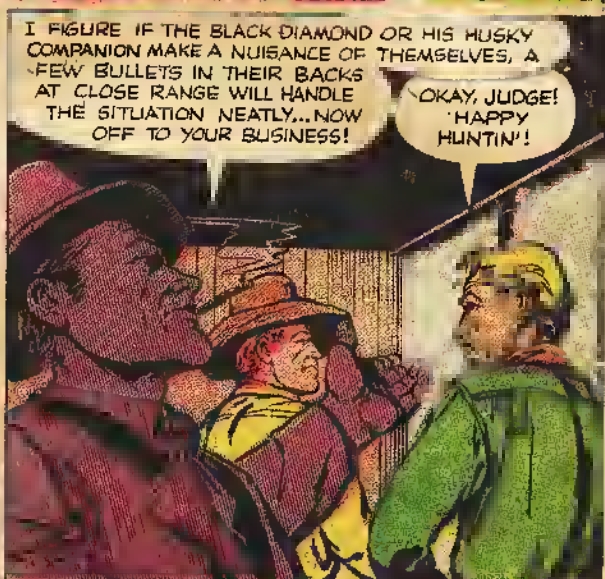
YOU HAD A GOOD LOOK AT THE MAN WHO GOT AWAY?

NOT HIS FACE, JUDGE! ONLY WHAT HE WAS WEARIN'! WE'LL SEARCH THE SHIP FOR A GUY IN A CHECKERED SUIT...THEN PLUG WHOEVER'S INSIDE IT!



GOOD! TO ADD ZEST TO YOUR HUNT AND INFALIBILITY TO YOUR AIM, THERE WILL BE A PURSE OF \$500 FOR THE MAN WHO PUTS A BULLET IN OUR PESKY FRIEND!

WE'LL EARN IT, JUDGE! BUT WHAT ABOUT THE BLACK DIAMOND? HE'S ABOARD, TOO!



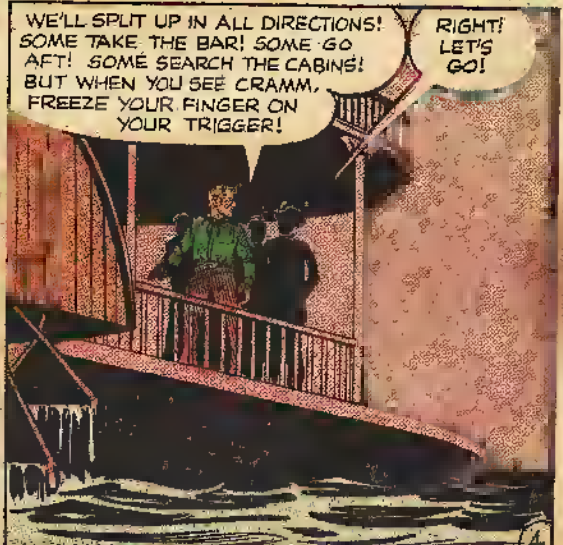
I FIGURE IF THE BLACK DIAMOND OR HIS HUSKY COMPANION MAKE A NUISANCE OF THEMSELVES, A FEW BULLETS IN THEIR BACKS AT CLOSE RANGE WILL HANDLE THE SITUATION NEATLY...NOW OFF TO YOUR BUSINESS!

OKAY, JUDGE! 'HAPPY HUNTIN'!



WHAT'S THIS GUY'S NAME WE'RE LOOKIN' FOR? IN CASE I HEAR IT MENTIONED...

CRAMM! RICHARD CRAMM! A HOMBRE WHO'S WORTH NOTHIN' ALIVE AN' 500 POTATOES DEAD!



WE'LL SPLIT UP IN ALL DIRECTIONS! SOME TAKE THE BAR! SOME GO AFT! SOME SEARCH THE CABINS! BUT WHEN YOU SEE CRAMM, FREEZE YOUR FINGER ON YOUR TRIGGER!

RIGHT! LET'S GO!

SHORTLY AFTER, ON THE MAIN DECK...



WELL, WELL! WE HAVE DISTINGUISHED COMPANY ON BOARD! OF ALL PEOPLE, THE BLACK DIAMOND! GLAD TO SEE YOU, MARSHAL!

THE PLEASURE IS NOT MUTUAL, JUDGE VARICK!

WHY SO FAR FROM HOME, JUDGE? I THOUGHT YOU SPENT ALL YOUR TIME MILKING THE LIFE AND MONEY OUT OF BRISCOE COUNTY?

OH, PEOPLE THINK A LOT OF WRONG THINGS ABOUT ME, BLACK DIAMOND! THEY CALL ME A CROOKED POLITICIAN! BOSS OF BRISCOE COUNTY...



PERSECUTOR OF THE RANCHERS, CORRUPT LAW-MAKERS... OH, A THOUSAND NASTY LITTLE LIES! NO MAN IN HIS RIGHT MIND BELIEVES SUCH RUMORS!

I BELIEVE 'EM, VARICK! ONE OF THESE DAYS, I'LL GET PERMISSION FROM HEADQUARTERS TO POKE AROUND IN YOUR BAILWICK!

POKE AWAY! I WELCOME INVESTIGATION! BRISCOE COUNTY UNDER MY BENEVOLENT ADMINISTRATION IS THE GARDEN SPOT OF THE FRONTIER!

IF YOU CALL A CESSPOOL OF CORRUPTION A GARDEN SPOT! YOU CAN SMELL THE STENCH OF YOUR EVIL DEEDS ALL OVER THE WEST!



ONE OF THESE DAYS I'LL COME IN AND DEODORIZE BRISCOE COUNTY!

AS YOU PLEASE, MY FRIEND! AS YOU PLEASE!

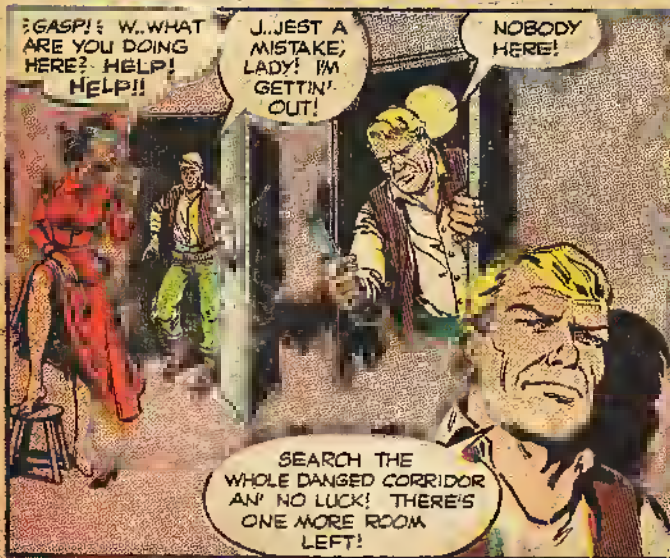
PSST! BLACK DIAMOND! MAYBE THE JUDGE HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE SHOOTING?

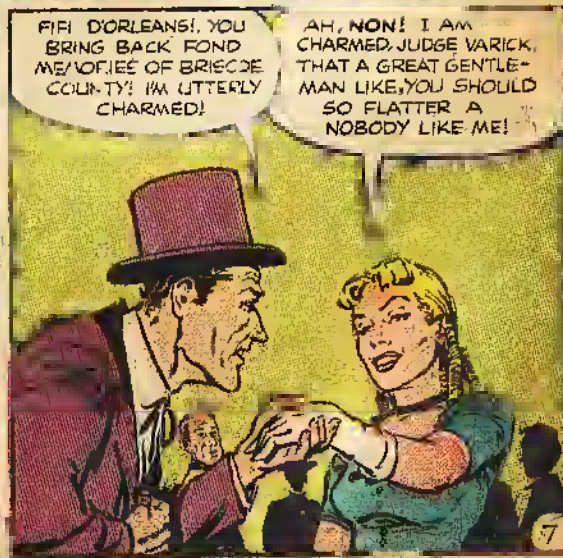
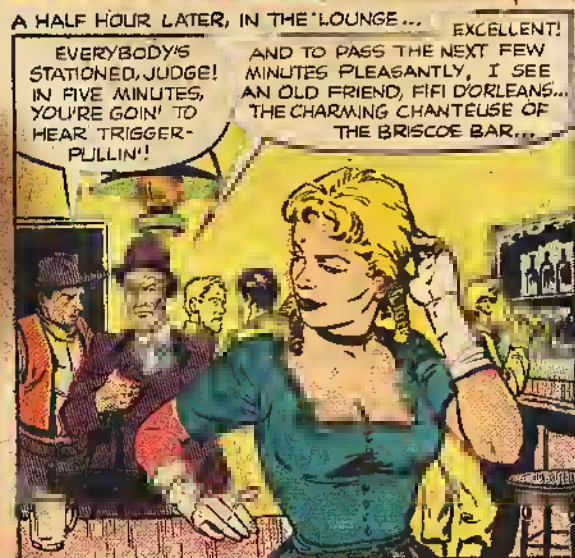
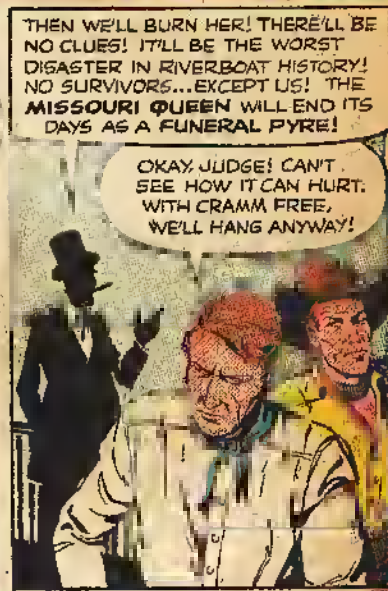
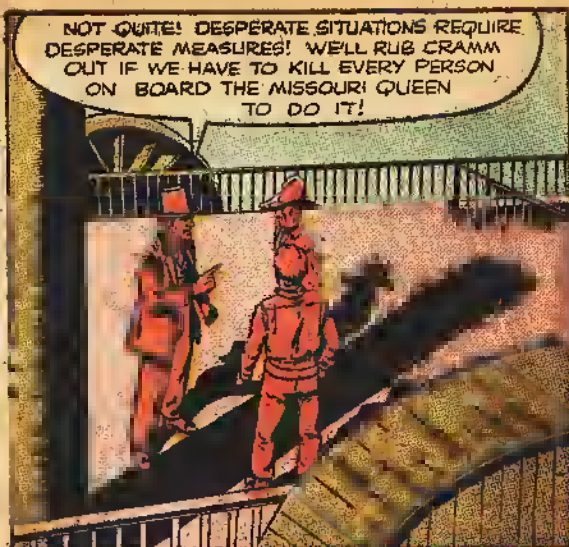
JUDGE VARICK IS CAPABLE OF ANY KIND OF LAW-BREAKING YOU CAN NAME, AND SOME YOU CAN'T! BUT HIS DIRTY WORK IS DONE BY HIRED KILLERS!

NICE GUY! SOME DAY I HOPE I HAVE AN OPPORTUNITY TO KNOCK HIM THROUGH HIS HIGH HAT!



MEANWHILE, IN THE LOUNGE OF THE MISSOURI QUEEN...





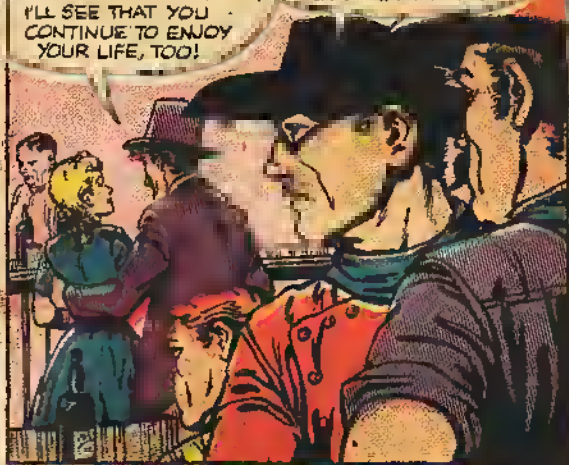
A BREATH-TAKINGLY BEAUTIFUL GIRL LIKE YOU... A NOBODY? NONSENSE! WHEN WE GET BACK TO BRISCOE COUNTY, YOU MUST SING YOUR SONGS ONLY FOR ME!

BUT MON AM, I ALWAYS SANG TO YOU WHEN YOU CAME TO BRISCOE BAR! BUT YOU PAID LITTLE ATTENTION TO FI!



I HAD BUSINESS ON MY MIND, CHER! NOW I AM READY TO ENJOY LIFE! IF YOU ARE NICE TO ME, I'LL SEE THAT YOU CONTINUE TO ENJOY YOUR LIFE, TOO!

THAT GIRL'S NO GOOD! DOESN'T SHE KNOW WHAT SORT OF MAN JUDGE VARICK IS?



AT THAT MOMENT, THE CAPTAIN AND FIRST MATE IN THE PILOT HOUSE LEARN ABOUT JUDGE VARICK FIRST-HAND!

SORRY, CAPTAIN! THIS HERE TUB IS GOIN' NOWHERE!



THAT'S THE SIGNAL, HANK! LET THE SAILORS HAVE IT!



AT THE SAME TIME IN THE LOUNGE...

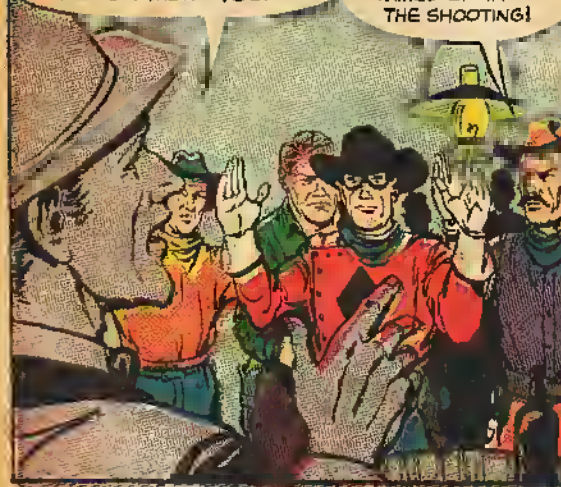
HOLD IT, BLACK DIAMOND! MAKE ONE MOVE AND I'LL BLOW A LEAD TUNNEL THROUGH YORE BELLY!

QUIET, FOLKS! THERE'S NOTHING TO BE PANICKED ABOUT! JUST OBEY ORDERS!



WHAT HAPPENS TO EVERYBODY ON BOARD DEPENDS ON ONE MAN NAMED RICHARD CRAMM! HE IS AMONG YOU!

YOU WERE RIGHT, BLACK DIAMOND! JUDGE VARICK IS MIXED UP IN THE SHOOTING!



THANKS TO A FEW WELL-CHOSEN, DEADLY SHOTS MY MEN ARE IN COMPLETE CONTROL OF THE SHIP! BUT THE SLAUGHTER WON'T END THERE! I INTEND TO KILL EVERYBODY ABOARD UNLESS RICHARD CRAMM SURRENDERS HIMSELF!

AND IF CRAMM DOES REVEAL HIMSELF, THE SLAUGHTER WILL HAPPEN ANYWAY!



I'LL GIVE RICHARD CRAWM ONE MINUTE TO COME FORWARD! FOR EVERY MINUTE HE HESITATES, I'LL PUT A PERSON TO DEATH! IN THE END WE'LL REACH CRAWM ANYWAY! SO WHY NOT PREVENT THE TAKING OF INNOCENT LIFE NOW?

WE'RE GONERS! VARICK WON'T ALLOW ONE WITNESS TO ESCAPE!



I'M GIVING MY WATCH TO MY CHARMING COMPANION! WHEN A MINUTE PASSES, I WILL MURDER SOME POOR SOUL, A VICTIM TO CRAWM'S COWARDICE!

PSSY... BUMPER! IT'S NOW OR NEVER!



RIGHT! LET'S DIE ON OUR FEET, NOT OUR FACE!

THAT'S IT, BUMPER! COME UP SHOOTING! IT'S THEM OR US!



THEY SHOWED US NO MERCY! TREAT 'EM IN KIND!

YAAAA!!



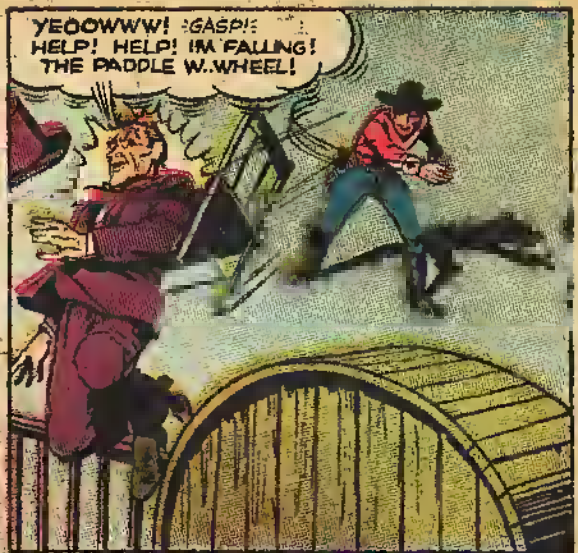
I'LL END THIS NOW! THE FOOLS TURNED HIS BACK TO ME!



NO, CHER! YOU'LL DO NO MORE BACK-STABBING!

IEEEE!!





HERE'S A SURPRISE, BLACK DIAMOND. NO WONDER VARICK COULDN'T FIND RICHARD GRAMM! GRAMM WAS A CODE NAME FOR... FIFI D'ORLEANS!



THE PINKERTON OFFICE THOUGHT A MAN'S NAME AND DISGUISE MIGHT PROTECT ME! SURPRISE!



The End

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BUCK ROPER IN "DANGER At Deadman's Chasm"

C'MON,
FRISCO! OUR
PARTNER'S IN TROUBLE!
IT'S UP TO US TO
GET RID OF BUCK
ROPER!

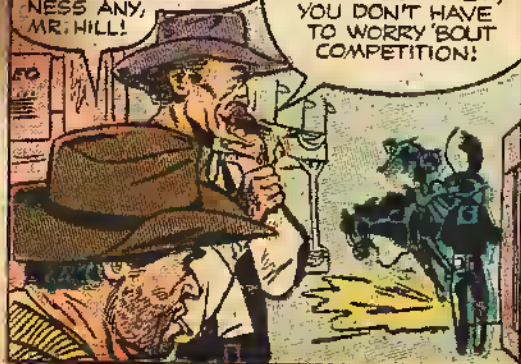


IT'S DIFFICULT ENOUGH FOR AN EASTERNER TO TRY TO MAKE GOOD AS A RODEO RIDER BUT WHEN THE FATE OF THE ENTIRE HILL RODEO RESTS ON HIS SHOULDERS, IT SEEMS LIKE A BURDEN MUCH TOO HEAVY FOR EVEN THE COURAGEOUS AND AMBITIOUS BUCK ROPER!

FINISHING A WEEK'S PERFORMANCE AT DAWSON CITY, THE HILL RODEO PLAYS TO ANOTHER CAPACITY AUDIENCE...

EVEN THOUGH THE TRIPLE STAR RODEO IS FOLLOWING US ALL AROUND, IT SHORE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE HURTING OUR BUSINESS ANY, MR. HILL!

I GIVE THE BIGGEST PRIZES AND THAT BRINGS ME THE TOP PERFORMERS, HAWKES! WHEN YOU'VE GOT THEM, YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY 'BOUT COMPETITION!

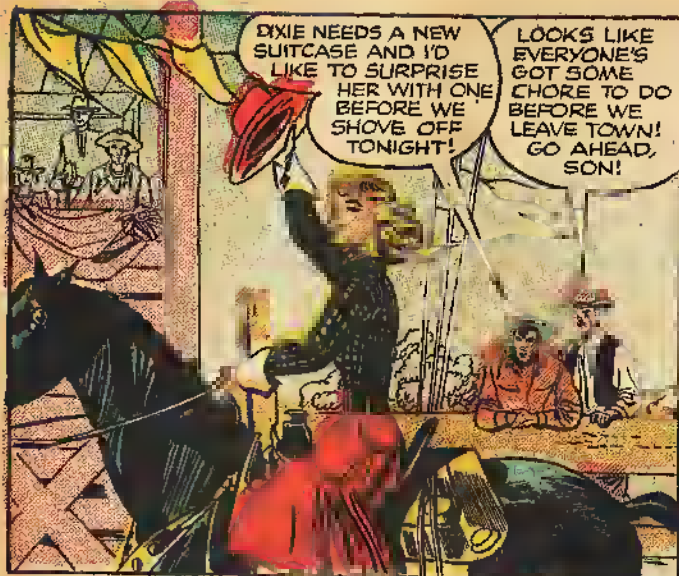


RECKON YOU'RE RIGHT! SAY, I'D LIKE TO SAY "SO LONG" TO A FRIEND OF MINE IN TOWN SO I WAS WONDERING IF I COULD LEAVE NOW!

OKAY, BUT MAKE SURE YOU'RE AT THE DEPOT ON TIME! WE'RE PULLING OUT AT MIDNIGHT SHARP AND THE RODEO TRAIN WON'T WAIT FOR ANYONE!

I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU EVERYWHERE, MR. HILL!





DIXIE NEEDS A NEW SUITCASE AND I'D LIKE TO SURPRISE HER WITH ONE BEFORE WE SHOVE OFF TONIGHT!

LOOKS LIKE EVERYONE'S GOT SOME CHORE TO DO BEFORE WE LEAVE TOWN! GO AHEAD, SON!



MEANWHILE, AT THE OFFICE, OF THE RIVAL RODEO, THE TRIPLE STAR...

I JUST CAME FROM THE ARENA, FRISCO! IT LOOKS LIKE A GHOST TOWN!

WE'LL NEVER DO ANY BUSINESS, CARSON, AS LONG AS THAT HILL RODEO IS AROUND! I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU WERE GOING TO FORCE THEM TO CLOSE UP!

I'M WORKING ON THAT! WHY DO YOU THINK I MADE HAWKES TAKE A JOB WITH THEM? I'M HOPING HE'LL BE ABLE TO DIG UP SOME DIRT ON HILL SO I CAN BLACKMAIL HIM OUT OF BUSINESS!

WELL, IT BETTER HAPPEN SOON OR WE'LL GO BUSTED! YOU CAN'T GO ON PLAYING TO AN EMPTY HOUSE AN' KEEP GOING!

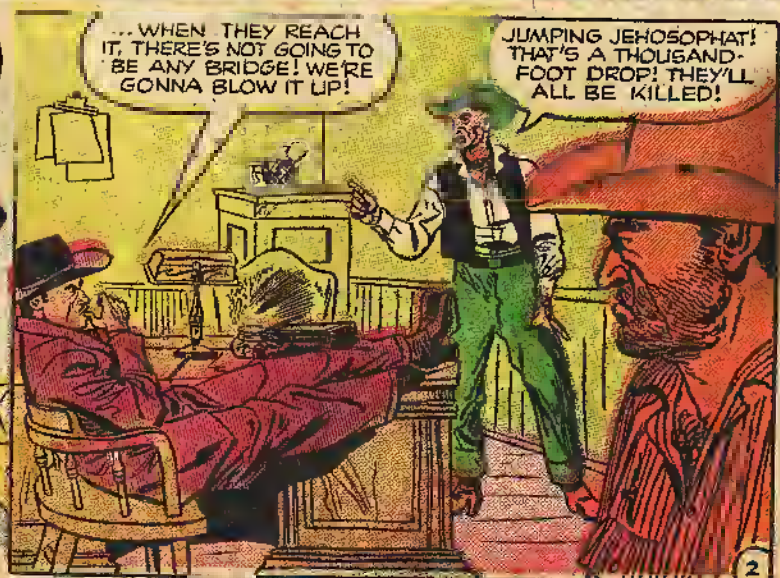
IF YOU AIM TO PUT HILL OUT OF BUSINESS, YOU'LL HAVE TO START THINKING ALONG DIFFERENT LINES!

I ALREADY HAVE! LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO GET ROUGH! WHERE DO THEY PLAY NEXT?

THE HILL RODEO MAKES A ONE DAY STOP AT DRY GULCH JUNCTION! THEY'RE MOVING TONIGHT!

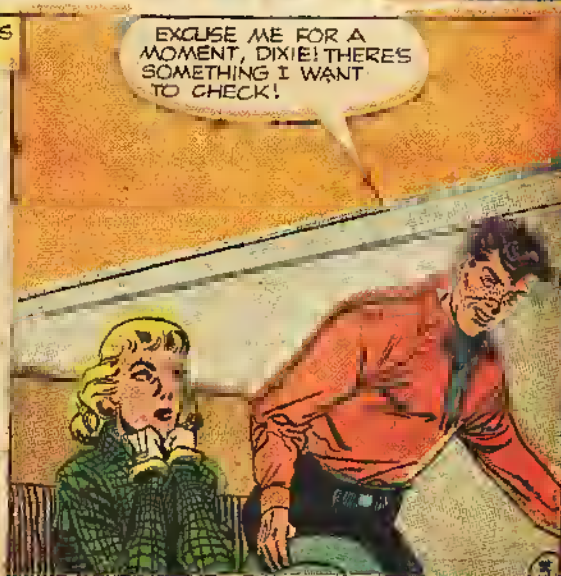
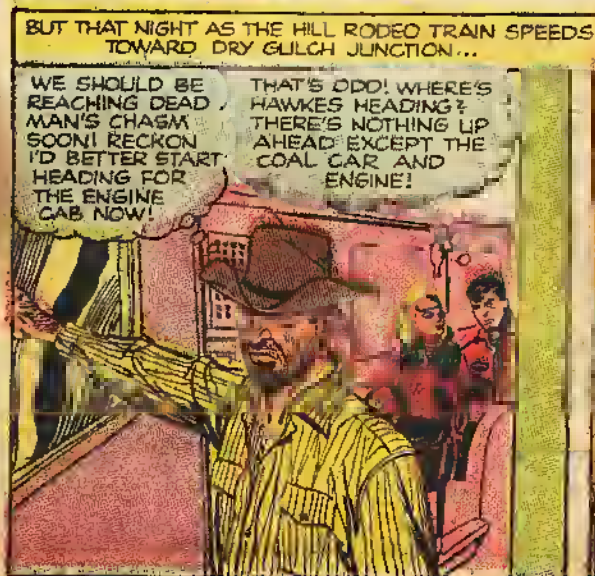
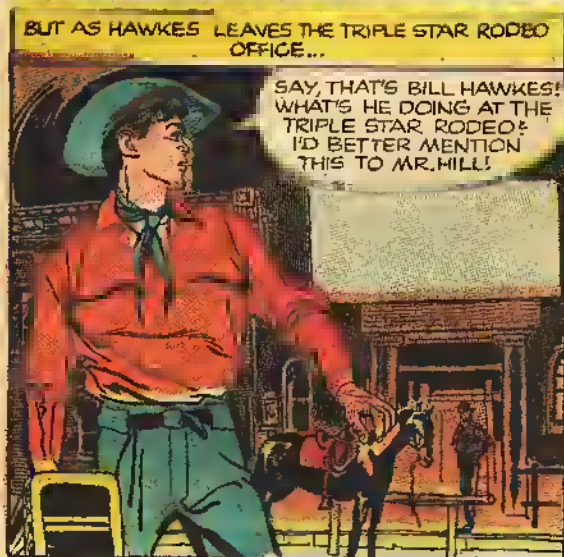


GOOD! THAT MEANS THEIR RODEO TRAIN HAS GOTTA CROSS THE BRIDGE OVER DEAD MAN'S CHASM, AND...



...WHEN THEY REACH IT, THERE'S NOT GOING TO BE ANY BRIDGE! WE'RE GONNA BLOW IT UP!

JUMPING JEHOSEPHAT! THAT'S A THOUSAND-FOOT DROP! THEY'LL ALL BE KILLED!



WHILE AT DEAD MAN'S CHASM...

THE TRAIN
WILL BE HERE
SHORTLY, FRISCO!
LET HER GO!

BOOM!

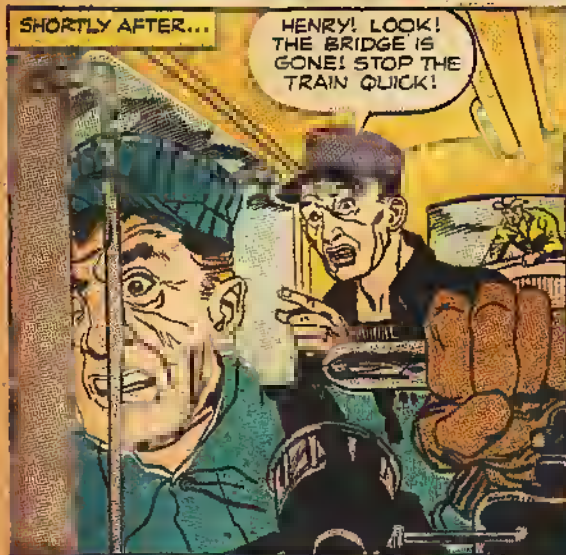


THAT
DOES IT! NOW
LET'S HIDE IN
THE WOODS UN-
TIL HAWKES
DOES HIS JOB
AND JOINS
US!



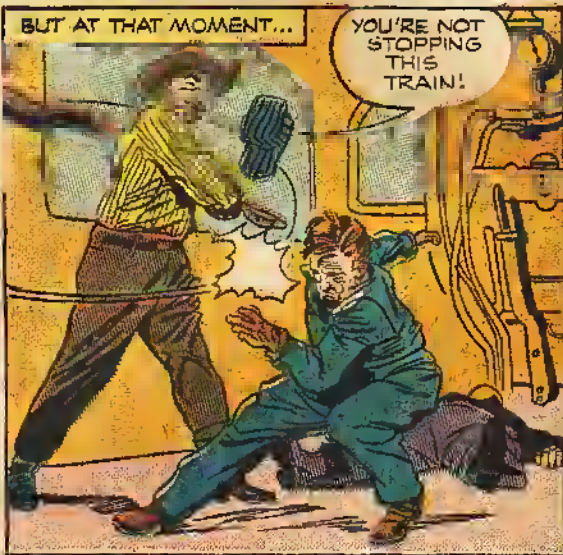
SHORTLY AFTER...

HENRY! LOOK!
THE BRIDGE IS
GONE! STOP THE
TRAIN QUICK!



BUT AT THAT MOMENT...

YOU'RE NOT
STOPPING
THIS
TRAIN!



THERE'S NO
TIME TO LOSE!
IF I'M GONNA
GET OFF THIS
TRAIN, I'VE
GOTTA GET
OFF PRONTO!

I BET THIS HAS SOMETHING TO
DO WITH HAWKES' VISITING
THE TRIPLE STAR RODEO, BUT
THERE'S NO TIME TO THINK
OF THAT NOW! THIS TRAIN
WILL GO OVER THE
EDGE IN A MOMENT
UNLESS I CAN DO
SOMETHING!



I COULD STILL JUMP OFF AND
SAVE MY OWN SKIN BUT AS
LONG AS THERE'S A CHANCE
TO SAVE ALL THOSE LIVES, I
CAN'T THINK OF MYSELF! I
HOPE THIS IS AN EMERGENCY
BRAKE! IF IT ISN'T,
WE'RE ALL DONE
FOR!

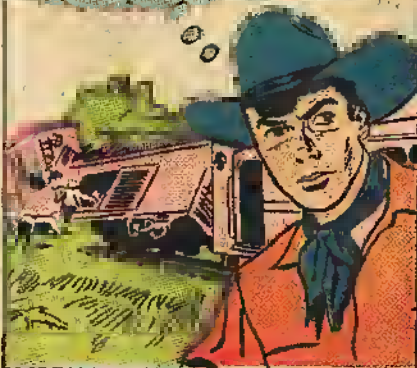




BUCK'S HEROIC EFFORT
SAVES THE TRAIN AT THE
VERY BRINK OF DISASTER.

BUT THE SUDDEN STOP CAUSES
SOME OF THE CARS TO JUMP THE
TRACK AND OTHERS TO OVER-
TURN...

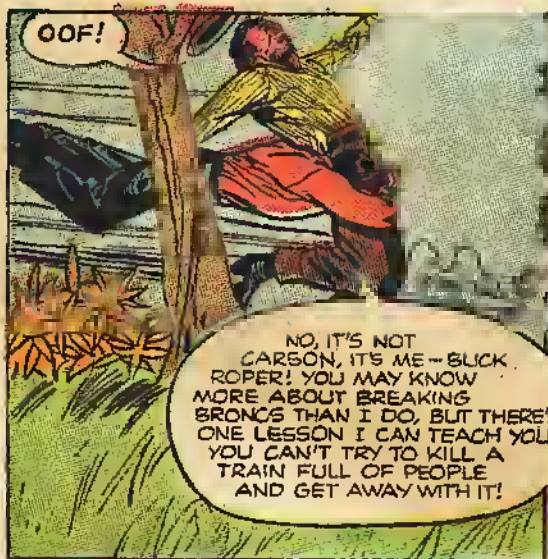
IF I'M GOING TO CATCH UP WITH
HAWKES, I'D BETTER GET AFTER
HIM! HE WAS HEADING FOR
THE WOODS!



A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

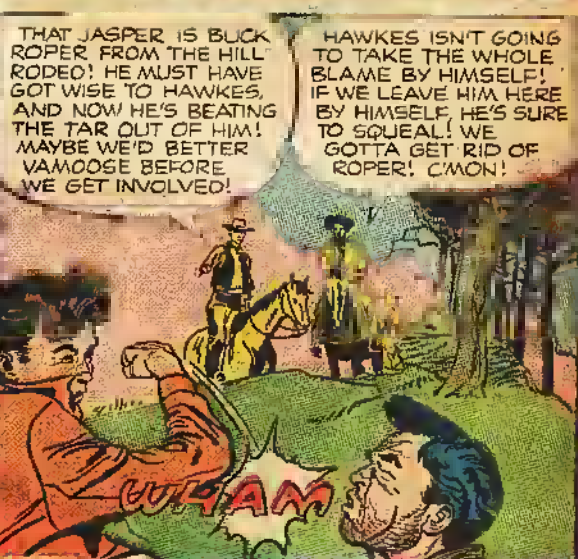
IS THAT
YOU,
CARSON?

CARSON?.. HE
MUST MEAN
CARSON DEVERS,
THE OWNER OF
THE TRIPLE STAR
RODEO! THIS
PROVES HE'S IN
CAHOOTS WITH
HIM!



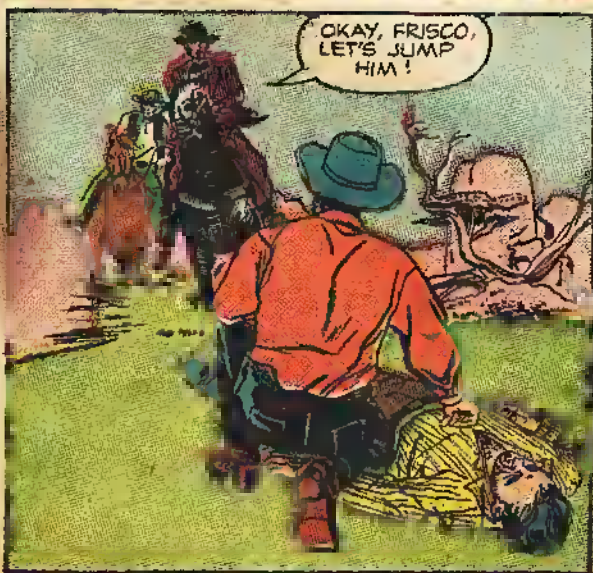
OOF!

NO, IT'S NOT
CARSON, IT'S ME - BUCK
ROPER! YOU MAY KNOW
MORE ABOUT BREAKING
BRONCOS THAN I DO, BUT THERE'S
ONE LESSON I CAN TEACH YOU!
YOU CAN'T TRY TO KILL A
TRAIN FULL OF PEOPLE
AND GET AWAY WITH IT!



THAT JASPER IS BUCK
ROPER FROM THE HILL
RODEO! HE MUST HAVE
GOT WISE TO HAWKES,
AND NOW HE'S BEATING
THE TAR OUT OF HIM!
MAYBE WE'D BETTER
VAMOOSE BEFORE
WE GET INVOLVED!

HAWKES ISN'T GOING
TO TAKE THE WHOLE
BLAME BY HIMSELF!
IF WE LEAVE HIM HERE
BY HIMSELF, HE'S SURE
TO SQUEAL! WE
GOTTA GET RID OF
ROPER! C'MON!



OKAY, FRISCO,
LET'S JUMP
HIM!



BUT WITH PERFECT TIMING, BUCK SIDESTEPS
HIM...

AS THE TWO VILLAINS JUMP UP,
BUCK'S FLYING FISTS TAKE ALL
THE FIGHT OUT OF THEM!



NOW TO THROW THEM
OVER THEIR HORSES
AND LEAD THEM
BACK!



BUT WHEN BUCK GETS BACK
TO THE RODEO TRAIN...



... WE CAN ROUND
UP OUR STEERS!
THEY'VE BROKEN
LOOSE AND THEY'RE
STAMPEDING
TOWARD THE
HILLS!

WHERE ARE THE
REST OF THE MEN?
HOW COME THEY
HAVEN'T GONE
AFTER THEM?



EVERYBODY WAS SO
BADLY SHAKEN UP,
THE DOCTOR REFUSES
TO LET ANYONE OUT
WITHOUT A
CHECKUP!

THEN I'LL HAVE
TO TRY AND
ROUND THEM
UP MYSELF!



BUT, BUCK, YOU
DON'T KNOW
ENOUGH TO
HANDLE THE
JOB!

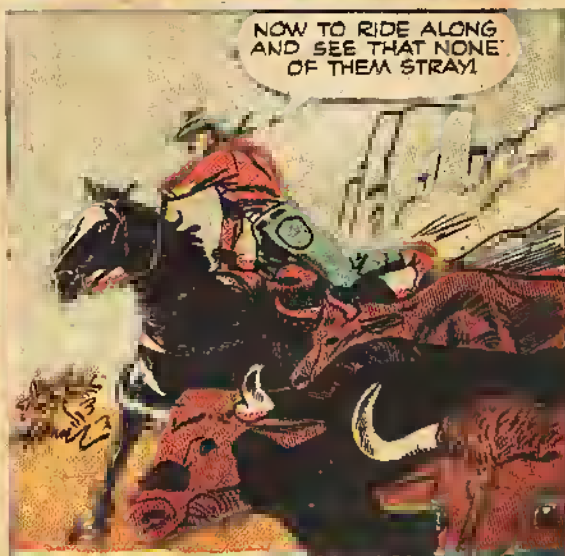
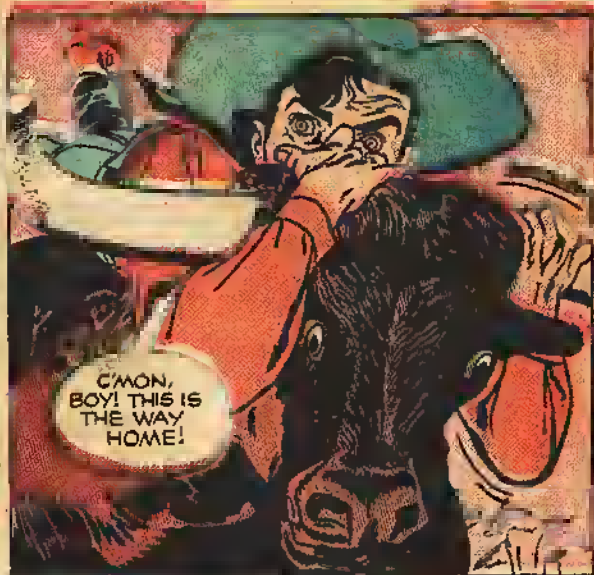
MAYBE NOT!
AT LEAST I
CAN GIVE IT
A TRY!



SHORTLY AFTER...

IF I CAN REACH
THAT LEAD STEER
AND MAKE HIM
HEAD BACK TOWARD
THE TRAIN, THE
REST WILL
FOLLOW!





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A wonderful Christmas gift • a 2 year subscription (12 issues) to BLACK DIAMOND "Western" • and at bargain rates. You can give yourself a subscription and send a gift to your friends. Send today names and addresses, clearly printed, on coupon below with check or money order. If more names, use separate sheet. We will send a gift card in your name and the magazine for 2 whole years.

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CITY OR TOWN STATE

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Please enclose on above subscriptions a Christmas
gift card to each subscriber:

DONOR'S NAME

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CITY OR TOWN STATE

Trigger Happy

Ralph Pritchard was fifteen years old, and scared. His wide brimmed stetson shielded his eyes from the sun and his hands rested on the handles of forty-fives that hung within easy reach at his sides. He squinted at a tin can on the fence that looked a hundred miles away instead of the 100 yards that actually separated them.

The guns were his and he meant to wear them. Pops Gordon had given them to him on his fourteenth birthday, and for the past year they had decorated a wall in his bedroom.

"Happy Birthday," Pops told him a year ago, and handed him two man-sized forty-fives. "When a boy reaches fourteen, he's a man and should be wearing shootin' irons."

"Fiddlesicks!" Ralph's father snorted. "The boy has no right to wear a gun until he knows how to use it and has a reason to wear it."

Ralph remembered fingering the guns, and trying to keep the tears from forming in the corners of his eyes. "Give the kid a chance, Buck," Pops said. "He's going to grow up some day and he may as well start now. There ain't no better way then totin' six guns to give a fellow some confidence."

"I don't agree, Pops. Ralph will become the target of any killer that comes along. He'd be dead before he learned how to shoot. And as for that confidence, if a man has to depend on a gun, he's only half a man."

Pops rubbed the stubble of his beard thoughtfully. "I didn't mean that, Buck. Shucks, if a fellow needs a gun to feel like a man he ain't much good, but its like learning to ride, rope, and working with the men that makes a boy a man."

Ralph tried to swallow the large lump in his throat, and his father caught the tear that had escaped and rolled down his cheek. Ralph turned and brushed it away.

"I'll tell you what I'll do," his father said. "Learn how to shoot the guns, learn how to draw and hit a target. In short, when you show me you know how to use them, you can wear them."

That was when Ralph did something he hadn't done since he was a kid. He rushed up and kissed his father, then ran out of the room with his holstered guns.

That was a year ago. That was before he started target practice until the barrels turned red with heat. He had learned everything Pops had to teach except how to shoot on the draw.

"The kid's trigger-happy," Pops explained to Ralph's father one day, "but only on the draw." He scratched his head, "I don't understand it. The kid can shoot anything he can see, but when he draws, he's too anxious. The bullets start flyin' in every direction, and it's only by the grace o' God that he hasn't blown his toes off!"

"That's what I thought," Buck snapped. "The kid's too young to shoot. He don't wear those guns until he can handle 'em."

"He'll handle 'em," Pops shouted as Buck walked away, "If I have to club the know-how into his head."

Ralph could still hear Pop's angry words as his hand rested on the bone handled guns. He squinted at the can resting on the fence and he repeated Pop's instructions. "Whip out the guns, count five, then shoot the can down."

He drew a deep breath, yanked at the guns, and counted five. The numbers jumped through his mind, and the triggers sent the bullets flying. He knew even before the dust danced at his feet that he had counted too quickly, and had fired too fast.

Some of the cowhands snickered, one of them guffawed, "Don't worry, kid. You can always become a cook - then you won't need shootin' irons! Haw!"

Ralph turned, loosened the belt, and headed for the ranch office. There was oil and cloth there to clean the guns. His father snapped at the laughter, "Lefty! Come on down to the office."

"Yeah, boss," a smirk decorated Lefty's face, as he fell in step and walked to the house.

Ralph sat in a corner of the room spreading the oil and cloths in front of him. His father sat on the top of the desk and ignored him. He pointed the chewed end of a cigar at the cowhand, "I've got the payroll in the safe, Lefty, and I want a man here tonight to look after it. We'll finish the round-up late tonight, but I don't want the money gone by the time we get back."

"Sorry, boss, but I got no one for the job. I got two men sick, I got one man with that sick calf"

"I know, I know," Buck waved his cigar impatiently, "but I've got to have a man here."

"Why not him?" Lefty jerked a thumb at Ralph. There was a smile on his lips. "The kid may not shoot fast, but he shoots often."

Ralph looked up and for the first time in his life he saw a steely fire in his father's eyes.

"Yes, why not," his father snapped. "Ralph, you'll watch the safe tonight while we're out bringing the steers in. And remember this," his father cautioned. "You don't have to be a hero. If you notice anything wrong, one shot will bring the ranch hands down."

"All right, Lefty, get your men together for the roundup. We've got a man to stand guard tonight."

* * * * *

It was dark out, and the house was ablaze with light. Ralph wore both holsters low. He had found a pair of calf skin gloves that hugged his hands as tight as skin itself. The guns wouldn't slip when he called on them.

He walked nervously through the office trying the door again which he knew to be locked . . . and the window which he knew was shut tight.

The lights bothered him. What a target he made. He turned out all the lights and pulled a chair over to a corner where he could watch the safe, and the door. Sitting in the darkness he tested his gun's ability to slide out of the holsters. He could feel the stocks through the gloves, and the leather kissed the bone handles with a possessive affection that made his heart sing. He let the guns slip back into their holsters and watched the shadows on the wall that moved with the moon.

Ralph folded his arms, closed his eyes, and sat. How long he sat this way he didn't know. Perhaps he napped for awhile and then something happened that snapped him upright in his chair. The bolt on the door moved. A shadow eased itself into the room, stood still for a moment, and then headed for the safe.

Ralph blinked his eyes. Could it be his father? No. He would have put the lights on. Might he be one of the ranch hands playing a practical joke. And then an icy feeling gripped his heart. It could be a thief!

Ralph slid off the chair. It creaked loudly as he moved. The thief spun around and called out, "Ralph! I know you're in here somewhere. Do you want to take your twelve shots at me now and stop a bullet yourself or do you want to be a nice kid and hide somewhere?" A nasty laugh punctuated the air that Ralph could recognize anywhere. It was Lefty Brandt!

"What do you want, Mr. Brandt?" Ralph's voice squeaked thin. He had meant to say, "Get out Lefty before you do something you're going to be sorry for." Or, "Touch the safe again and I'll fill you full of holes." Instead he just said, "What do you want, Mr. Brandt?"

"I want the money kid," Brandt told him. There's enough here for me to buy my own ranch, and I'm warning you, no kid is going to stop me."

"I'm going to stop you, Mr. Brandt." Ralph's voice still squeaked but the determination was unmistakable.

"All right, kid," Brandt shouted, "you asked for it. Draw!"

Ralph's fingers slid down to his guns, and in anticipation they seemed to leap into his hands. And then the darkness exploded. Lefty had turned on the lights, and Ralph, with his guns in his hands stood still as the light crowded out the blackness. Then he saw the figure of Lefty against the wall, drawing his gun.

Two bullets exploded from Ralph's guns. His first shot kicked the gun out of Lefty's hand, the second bit viciously into Lefty's shoulder, spinning him around.

Brandt fell to the ground, moaning, "You lousy kid. You lousy little kid."

* * * * *

"Told you, Buck, the kid could shoot," Pops chuckled. "Tell me, Ralph, what did you count to -- five or ten?"

"Neither, Pops." Ralph said slowly. "I was too excited to count. I just waited for the flash of light to disappear so I could see him. When I could see him I fired. And you know something, Pops, I'll never forget that black spot. It seemed like forever but it was only a second -- long enough to line up my guns."

"Yeah," coughed Pops, "That's what I was tryin' to teach you -- to line up your guns."

"Come on," Ralph's father broken in. "We've got a round-up on. Let's go."

He turned in time to see Ralph slipping off his guns and shouted, "That means you, too, Ralph." He slipped his arm around the grinning boy. "We need EVERY MAN we got for THIS job. Strap on your guns and come along."

THE END



BOYS, GIRLS, MEN, WOMEN!

The World is on FIRE **PRIZES!**

We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page...or dozens of others, such as rifles, jewelry, basketballs, silverware, home appliances, watches...all **WITH-OUT ONE PENNY OF COST.** Crime, sin, graft, wars are the greatest they have ever been. Our leaders say a reawakening of Christianity is needed to save us. You can do your share by spreading the gospel into every home in your community. Merely show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall Motto plaques. Many buy six or more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only 35c...sell on sight. Secure big, cash commissions or exciting prizes for selling just **one set** of 24 Mottos. Big Prize catalog sent **Free!** Serve the **LORD** and earn the prizes you want.

SEND NO MONEY... We Trust You

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ROY ROGERS FLASH CAMERA



GABBY HAYES FISHING KIT



WATCHES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS



ELECTRONIC TWO-WAY WALKIE-TALKIE



ARCHERY SET



BOY SCOUT KNIFE AND AX



TABLE TENNIS SET



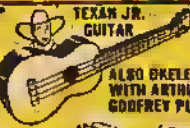
ROLLER SKATES



VANITY SET



TEXAN JR. GUITAR



ALBO BUKELLE WITH ARTHUR GODFREY PLAYER



TYPEWRITER

ROY ROGERS OR DALE EVANS LAMP



SPORTS EQUIPMENT



HERE'S HOW YOU GET YOUR PRIZES

Rush your name and address on coupon and we ship at once prepaid your first set of 24 big size 9x11, richly decorated Mottos **On Trust.** When you have sold the 24 Mottos, send the \$8.40 you have collected and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. If you prefer to **earn money**, send \$6.00 and keep \$2.10. Hurry, send now for 24 Mottos **On Trust** and Big Prize Catalog **Free.**



BOYS' OR GIRLS BICYCLE



WALKING DOLL



RED RYDER CARBINE

The **FUNman**, Dept. A-137, 4945 N. Clark St., Chicago 40, Ill. **FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG**

Please rush to me on credit 24 Religious Wall Mottos, to sell at 35c each. Also include Big Prize Catalog **Free!** I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a prize or keep cash commission, as explained under description of prize in **BIG PRIZE CATALOG.** PRINT BELOW:

NAME _____ AGE _____
STREET or RFD _____
TOWN _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

UGLY BLACKHEADS OUT in Seconds

with **VACUTEX**

FELLOWS! GIRLS! Keep Skin Clear and Clean!

BLACKHEADS "PET HATE"

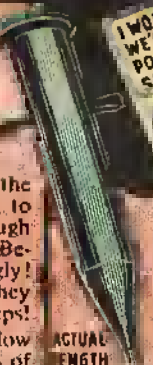
Say Men, Girls In Choosing Date

What a "black mark" is the blackhead... according to men and girls popular enough to be choosy about dates! Because blackheads ARE ugly! Blackheads ARE grimy! They DON'T look good in close-ups!

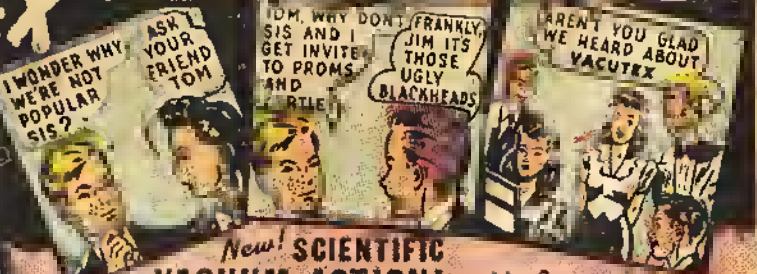
So can you blame the fellow who says, "Sure, I meet lots of girls who look cute at first glance. But if, on that second glance, I see dingy blackheads, it's good night!"

Or can you blame the girl who confesses, "I hate to go out with that fellow who has blackheads." But you are YOUR ears burning?

Extract every blackhead with a **SAFE** extractor. Don't use finger nails. Don't squeeze. That may mean infection, injured tissues, a marred skin.



ACTUAL LENGTH 3 1/2"



New! SCIENTIFIC VACUUM ACTION!

VACUTEX is painless... safe... fast! In seconds you are rid of those ugly blackheads that make your skin look grimy and dingy... give others such a wrong impression. VACUTEX creates gentle vacuum pressure around the blackhead and extracts it—quickly!—without injury to tender skin tissues. No painful squeezing! No dangerous

No Squeezing
No Infection
No Injury to Skin
Tissues



Just place VACUTEX over blackhead, release extractor—and blackhead's out!

infection from germ fingers. You'll be delighted by your instantly improved appearance. Others will notice your clearer, cleaner skin! Try VACUTEX—now!

10 DAY TRIAL OFFER

Mail coupon and pay postman only \$1 plus postage. Or save postage, enclose \$1. If not thrilled to be rid of embarrassing hated blackheads this new quick way—return VACUTEX in 10 days and get \$1 back.

10 DAY TRIAL GUARANTEE

BALCO PRODUCTS COMPANY, Dept. 2G
19 West 44th St., New York 36, N. Y.

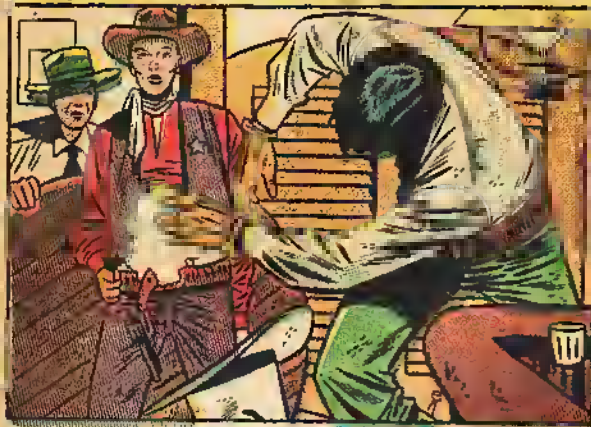
☐ Enclosed find \$1.00. Send me VACUTEX postpaid.
☐ Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman \$1.00 plus 43c postage.
My dollar will be refunded if I am not delighted.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____
SORRY NO C.O.D. OUTSIDE OF U.S.A.

WESTERN LORE

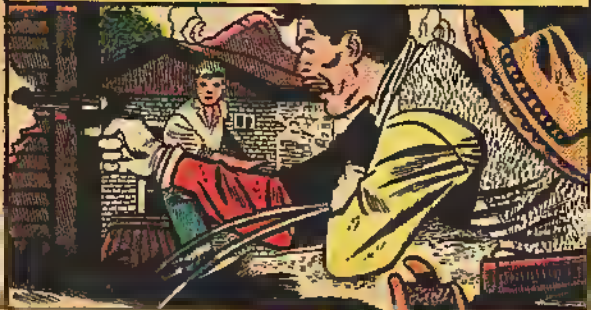
IN THE EARLY DAYS OF THE WESTERN BADMEN, FEW PEACE OFFICERS LIVED AS RECKLESS A LIFE AS DID MARSHAL BILL TILGHMAN! FOR TILGHMAN, WHO WAS KNOWN FOR HIS LIGHTNING FAST DRAW, ALWAYS ALLOWED HIS ADVERSARY TO DRAW FIRST! DESPITE THIS TILGHMAN KEPT HIS JOB AS LAWMAN FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS, BEFORE HE DIED WITH HIS BOOTS ON!



NO WOMAN OF THE FABULOUS WEST EVER LIVED A MORE NOTORIOUS LIFE THAN DID BELLE STARR! HER FEATS MADE IT HARD TO BELIEVE THAT SHE WORE SKIRTS AND EARNED HER THE TITLE 'THE ORIGINAL GUN GIRL OF THE WEST'. BUT BELLE, AS DID JESSE JAMES, MET DEATH AT THE HANDS OF ONE OF HER MOST TRUSTED MEN! BELLE STARR WAS BURIED AS SHE LIVED...WITH A SIX SHOOTER IN HER HAND!



THE HUGE AREA WHICH TAKES IN THE STATES OF NEBRASKA, SOUTH DAKOTA, MONTANA AND WYOMING WAS ONCE CALLED 'THE GREAT AMERICAN DESERT'. WITH THE DISCOVERY OF GOLD, CAME THE VICIOUS GUN-FIGHTERS TO ESTABLISH THE MOST NOTORIOUS SETTLEMENT OF ALL...DODGE CITY! BUT THE COMING OF THE LAW AND THE RAILROAD BROUGHT PEACE AND STABILITY TO WHAT ARE NOW FOUR OF AMERICA'S RICHEST MINING AND FARMING STATES!



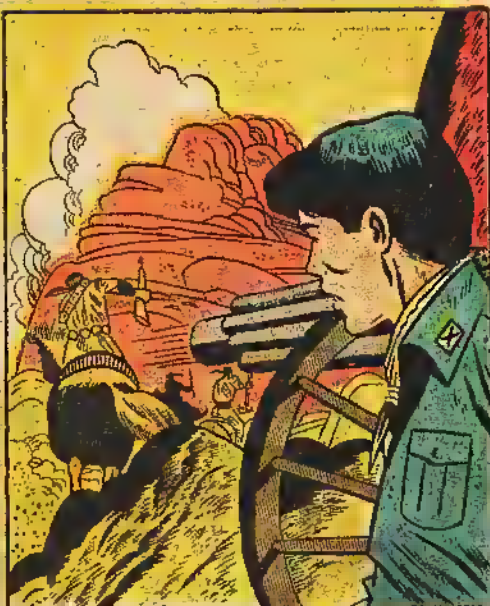
OF ALL THE INDIANS OF THE SOUTHWEST, THE MOST WARLIKE THAT THE WHITE MAN HAS ENCOUNTERED HAS BEEN THE APACHE! FROM 1849 TO 1900, UNDER THE LEADERSHIP OF COCHISE, VICTORIO AND GERONIMO, IT WAS ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE TO SUBDUCE THEM! THEY PUT UP A GALLANT FIGHT, FINALLY LOSING OUT TO SUPERIOR NUMBERS! THUS, BECOMING THE LAST TRIBE TO BE CONQUERED BY THE WHITE MAN!



IF IT'S ONE INDIAN—BE FRIENDLY! IF IT'S TWO INDIANS—BE CAREFUL! IF IT'S THREE INDIANS—RUN! NEVER SHOOT FIRST! THESE WERE THE RULES FOR THE DARING, FEARLESS RIDERS OF THE PONY EXPRESS WHO FACED EVERY DANGER TO GET THE MAIL THROUGH! DURING THE TIME THE PONY EXPRESS WAS IN EXISTENCE, 1860 TO 1931, ONLY ONE MAIL WAS LOST WITH ITS CARRIER!

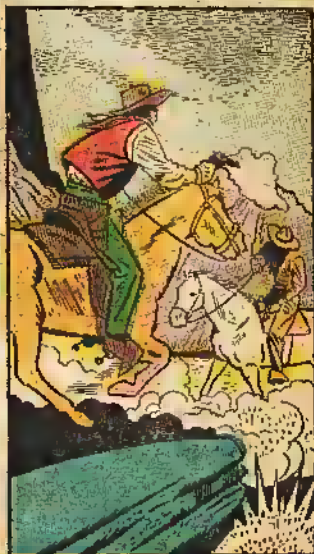
"LAW WEST OF THE PECOS"
THAT WAS THE TITLE
BESTOWED UPON JUDGE
ROY BEAN, WHO DEALT
OUT JUSTICE IN HIS OWN
UNIQUE MANNER! ONCE
HE FINED A DEAD MAN
FOR CARRYING A CON-
CEALED GUN!

I DON'T CARE IF
HE IS DEAD! THE
LAW IS THE LAW,
AND THE FINE
STANDS!



FOLLOWING THE BATTLE AT THE LITTLE BIG
HORN, SITTING BULL AND HIS SIOUX
MIGRATED TO CANADA! FOR YEARS THEY
REMAINED PEACEFUL, BUT THEN THE URGE
TO RECLAIM THEIR LANDS STIRRED THEM
BACK TO THE WARPATH! THEY CAME IN
GREAT FORCE AND FOR AWHILE, SEEMED TO
BE MAKING GOOD THEIR PLAN! BUT THEN,
CAPTAIN FECHET BROUGHT HIS HOTCHKISS
GUN (THE FORERUNNER TO THE MACHINE GUN)
INTO PLAY AND FORCED THE SIOUX BACK!
THUS ENDING THE LAST SIOUX UPRISING!

IN A STALEMATE BATTLE
BETWEEN THE TEXAS
RANGERS AND THE MEXICAN
MARAUDERS, CAPTAIN JACK
HAYS CHALLENGED THE
MEXICAN LEADER TO FIGHT
HIM IN SINGLE COMBAT!
THE MEXICAN LEADER
ACCEPTED AND WAS KILLED
BY HAYS' FIRST BULLET!
RANGERS WERE PROUD TO
CALL THIS TWENTY-ONE
YEAR OLD YOUTH THEIR
LEADER, FOR HE WAS THE
FIRST TEXAS RANGER!



Satisfaction guaranteed or money back.
In five days.



Explore
The
Unknown!

HIGH POWER MICROSCOPE

Have fascinating evenings with this real
high power microscope. A wonderful
hobby. Look for unusual markings
on stamps - study plant and in-
sect life - see living germs.
There's no end to the won-
derful things you'll see
with this microscope.
ORDER TODAY!
Hard to believe,
ONLY 49¢!

49¢



Special Offer!

Look through this magazine
for other 3 FLAGS TRADING
CO. ads. You will find many
different, exciting things
you'll want to buy. Send in an
order totaling \$3 or more and
choose any ONE of the rings
shown here. IT WILL BE
OUR GIFT TO YOU!



SORRY, NO CDS

New! Exciting!

MYSTERY TOP

SPIN IT — WATCH IT
CHANGE
COLOR!



49¢



THEN IT TURNS UPSIDE
DOWN LIKE MAGIC. ACTU-
ALLY DEFIES GRAVITY!
WHAT MAKES IT SOMER-
SAULT? IT'S A MYSTERY!
FOOL YOUR FRIENDS —
ONLY 49¢

3 **Flags Trading Corp.**
114 E. 32nd St., New York 16, N.Y. Dept. Y-2

Gentlemen: Please send me the following. I enclose:

☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ M.O. ☐ In the amount of \$

☐ High-Power Microscope ☐ Mystery Top

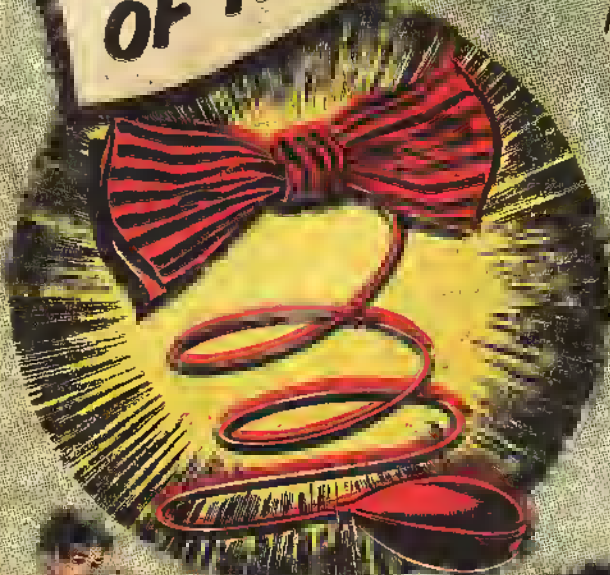
My order amounts to over \$3, please send me the following
gift ring.

☐ Skull ☐ Horsehead ☐ Snakes ☐ Solitaire ☐

NAME _____ STREET _____ CITY _____ STATE _____

Satisfaction guaranteed
or your money back in
five days.

A Sure-Fire Way To Be The
BIG HIT
OF THE PARTY!



SNAKE

BOW TIE

First they'll admire your snazzy tie - but they'll sure jump when you squeeze a hidden rubber bulb and a snake wiggles out! Drive the girls crazy - they'll love it. Everyone will have fun - but you will have the most laughs!

only
\$1.00

**TWO-WAY
WALKIE-
TALKIES**

SENDS—RECEIVES
VOICE—SONGS—MUSIC
2 PHONES WITH LINE

PAID BETWEEN ROOMS - FROM
BUILDING TO BUILDING - BETWEEN
HOUSE AND GARAGE.

**Special
Low price 89¢**

Special Offer!

Look through this magazine for other 3 FLAGS TRADING CO. ads. You will find many different exciting things you'll want to buy. Send in an order totalling \$3 or more & choose any one of the rings shown here. IT WILL BE OUR GIFT TO YOU!



Flags Trading Corp.

114 E. 32nd St., New York 16, N.Y. Dept. B2
Gentlemen: Please send me the following. I enclose:

- Cash ☐ Check ☐ M.O. ☐ In the amount of \$.....
☐ Snake Bow Tie \$1 ☐ Walkie Talkies \$1
 My order amounts to over \$3, please send me the following gift ring:
☐ Skull ☐ Horsehead ☐ Snakes ☐ Solitaire ☐

STREET CITY STATE

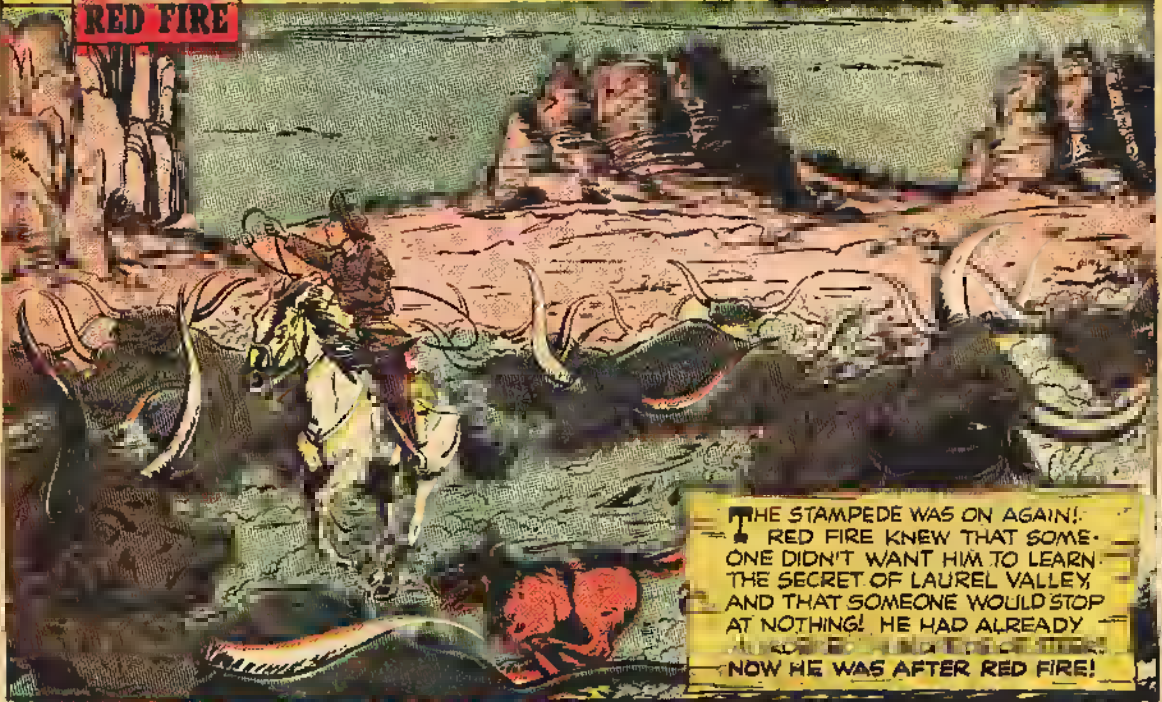
THE STAMPEDE OF *DEATH*



RED FIRE

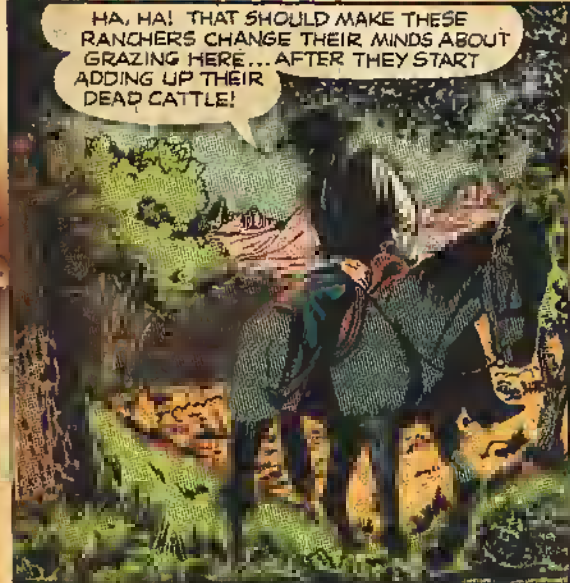
DUE TO A SHORTAGE OF GOOD GRAZING LAND IN WAP-
PINGER COUNTY, MANY YEARS AGO THE RANCHERS
BOUGHT THE BEST GRASS LANDS IN LAUREL VALLEY,
DIVIDED IT EQUALLY AMONG THEM, AND USED THE
VALLEY AS A COMMON GRAZING PASTURE. THEN AS
NOW THE MOST **FRIGHTENING**, THE MOST
TERRIFYING WORD A RANCHER COULD HEAR WAS...

Stampede!



THE STAMPEDE WAS ON AGAIN!
RED FIRE KNEW THAT SOME-
ONE DIDN'T WANT HIM TO LEARN
THE SECRET OF LAUREL VALLEY,
AND THAT SOMEONE WOULD STOP
AT NOTHING! HE HAD ALREADY
NOW HE WAS AFTER RED FIRE!

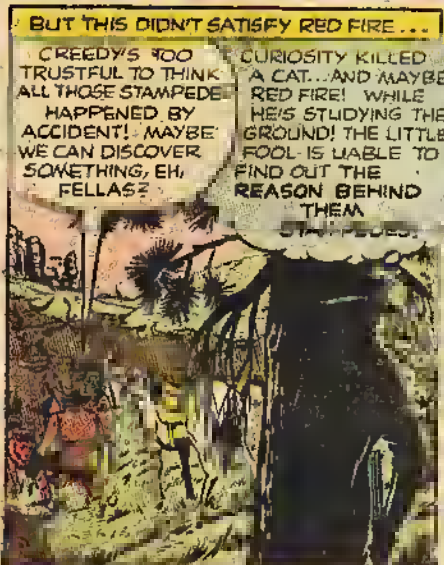
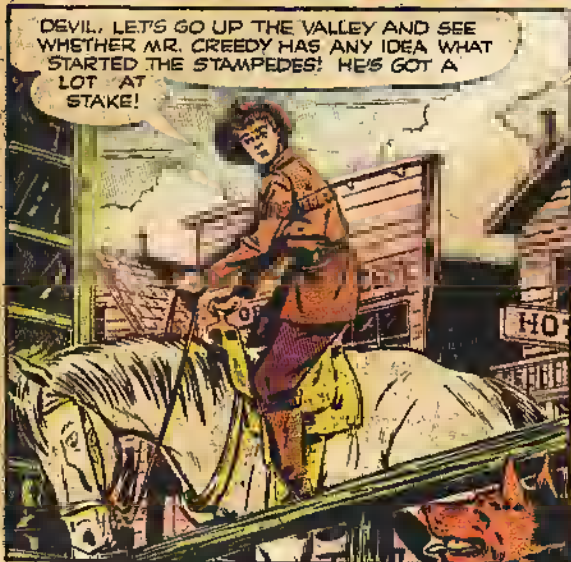
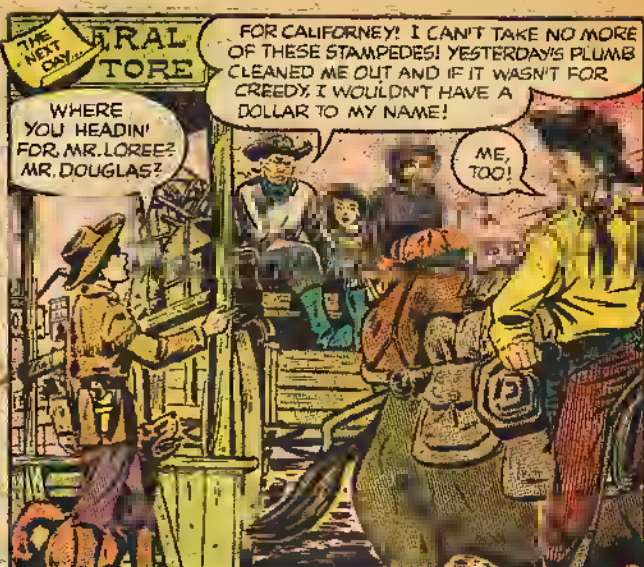
HA, HA! THAT SHOULD MAKE THESE
RANCHERS CHANGE THEIR MINDS ABOUT
GRAZING HERE... AFTER THEY START
ADDING UP THEIR
DEAD CATTLE!



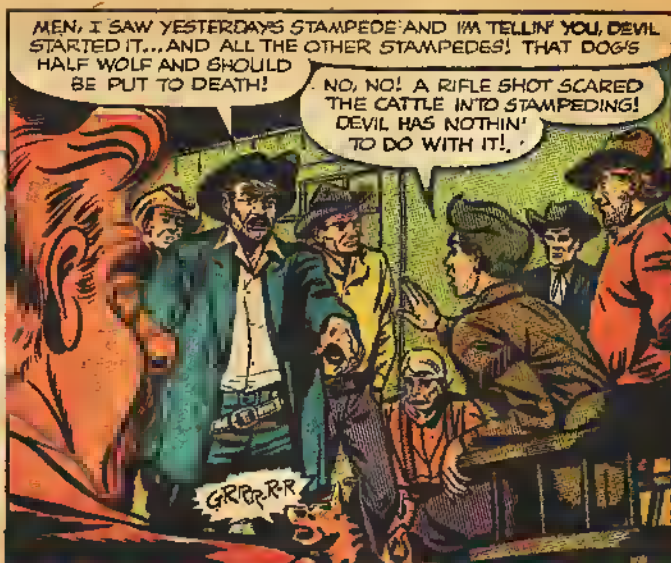
THAT'S THE THIRD
STAMPEDE THIS MONTH!
IT'S WIPED OUT MY
ENTIRE HERD!
I'M FINISHED!

TOUGH LUCK, DOUGLAS! I LOST
THREE STEERS MYSELF!





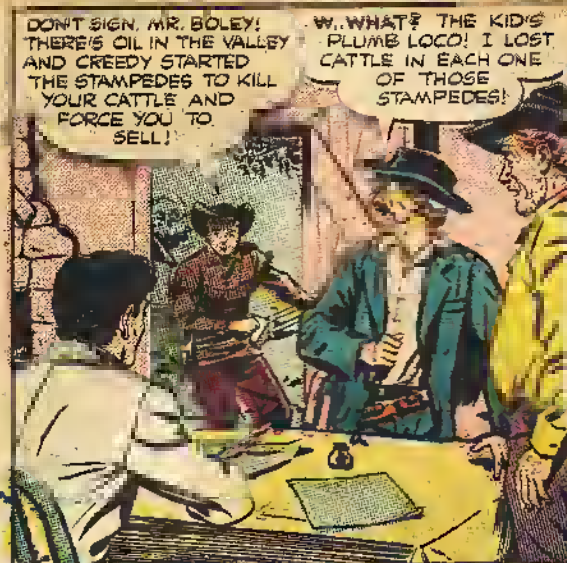




AFTER MUCH DISCUSSION, THE CHAIRMAN ANNOUNCES...







DON'T SIGN, MR. BOLEY!
THERE'S OIL IN THE VALLEY
AND CREEDEY STARTED
THE STAMPEDES TO KILL
YOUR CATTLE AND
FORCE YOU TO
SELL!

W. WHAT? THE KID'S
PLUMB LOCO! I LOST
CATTLE IN EACH ONE
OF THOSE
STAMPEDES!



THAT WAS JUST TO MAKE
IT LOOK AUTHENTIC AND
FOOL THE OTHERS! YOU
NEVER LOST MORE'N
TWO OR THREE
STEERS!

YOU RED-
HEADED
BLABBER-
MOUTH! I'LL
TEACH YOU!

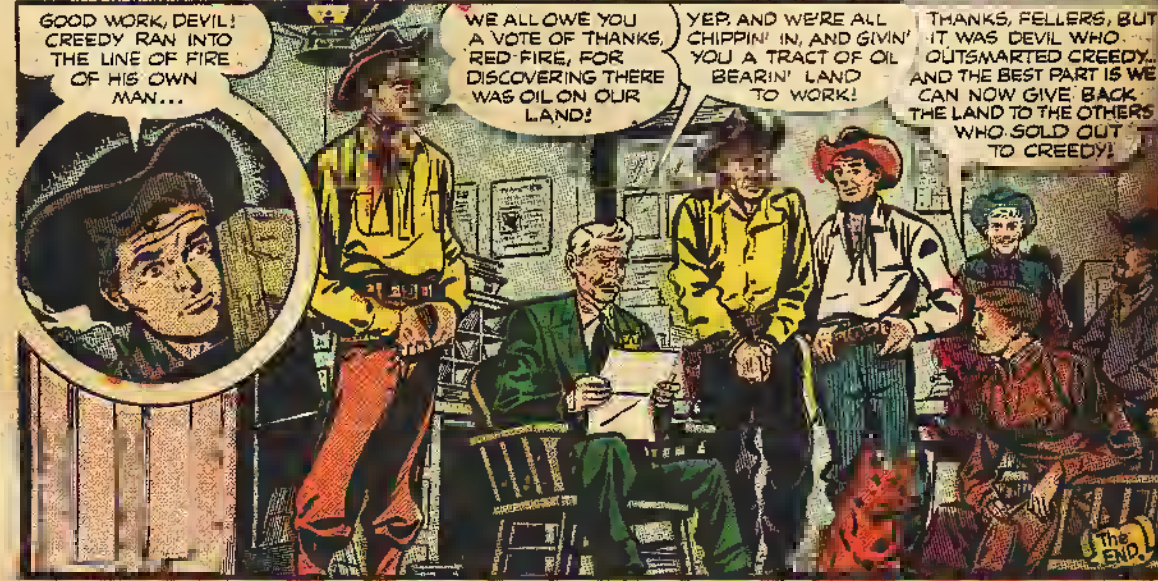
DUCK,
RED FIRE!



FIRST GET RED FIRE...
WE'LL TAKE CARE OF
BOLEY LATER!



GET THIS MANGY
HOUND OFF...
OWW!!



GOOD WORK, DEVIL!
CREEDEY RAN INTO
THE LINE OF FIRE
OF HIS OWN
MAN...

WE ALLOWE YOU
A VOTE OF THANKS,
RED FIRE, FOR
DISCOVERING THERE
WAS OIL ON OUR
LAND!

YEP AND WE'RE ALL
CHIPPIN' IN, AND GIVIN'
YOU A TRACT OF OIL
BEARIN' LAND
TO WORK!

THANKS, FELLERS, BUT
IT WAS DEVIL WHO
OUTSMARTED CREEDEY...
AND THE BEST PART IS WE
CAN NOW GIVE BACK
THE LAND TO THE OTHERS
WHO SOLD OUT
TO CREEDEY!

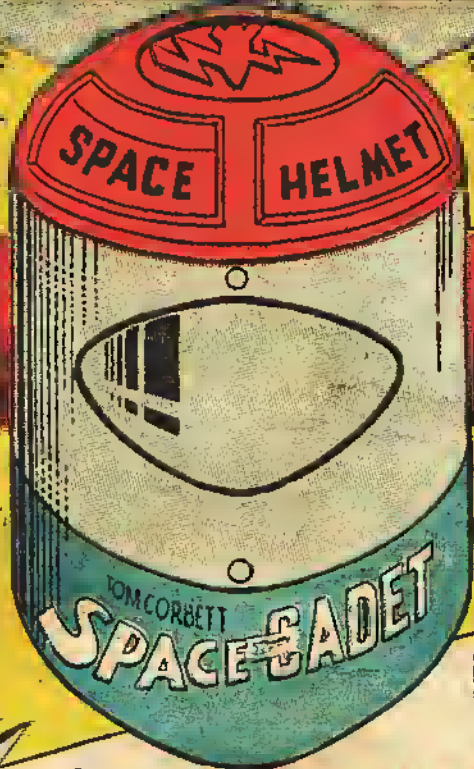
THE END!

HAVE
FUN

IT'S LIKE
MAGIC

AMAZING

THRILLING



With This Great

Join The Space Parade INVISIBLE HELMET

Satisfaction guaranteed
or money back in five
days.

Be a Super Space Cadet! Nobody, but nobody
will be able to recognize you when you wear
this amazing Invisible Helmet. 'Cause when
people look at your face, they'll see only
their own reflection. But
YOU'LL be able to see them
and you'll be thrilled at every-
one's amazement! All this
excitement for only

\$1.98
Postpaid



Your Friends
Will Rave

Special Offer!

Look through this magazine
for other 3 FLAGS TRADING
CO. ads! You will find many
different, exciting things
you'll want to buy. Send in an
order totalling \$3 or more and
choose any ONE of the rings
shown here. IT WILL BE
OUR GIFT TO YOU!



3 Flags Trading Corp.

114 E. 32nd St., New York 16, N.Y. Dept. H 2

Gentlemen: Please send me _____ Invisible Helmets, I enclose

Cash ☐ Check ☐ M.O. ☐ in the amount of \$ _____

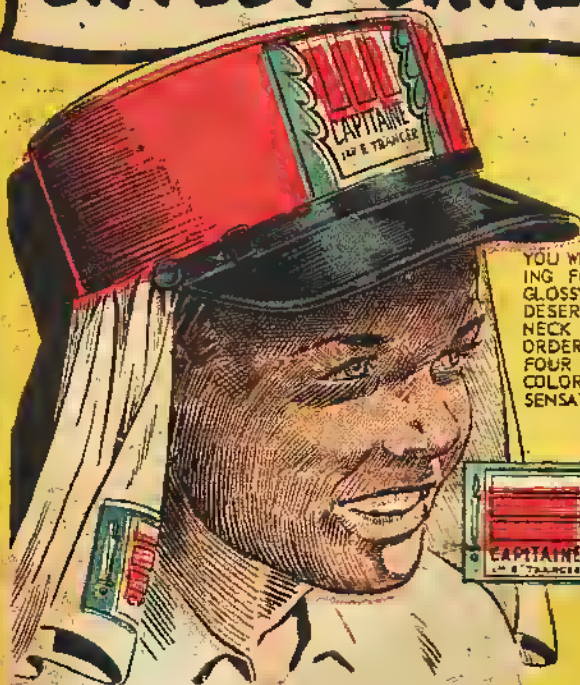
My order amounts to over \$3, please send me the following
gift ring:

Skull ☐ Horseshoe ☐ Snakes ☐ Solitaire ☐
NAME _____

STREET _____ CITY _____ STATE _____

LATEST CRAZE!

FOREIGN LEGION CAP



YOU WILL LOOK SHARP AS A TACK IN THIS DASHING FOREIGN LEGION CAP. BRIGHT RED WITH GLOSSY BLACK VISOR AND STRAP. REMOVABLE DESERT-WHITE NECKPIECE TO PROTECT THE NECK FROM THE SUN. SPECIFY HEADSIZE WHEN ORDERING. WITH EACH CAP YOU WILL RECEIVE FOUR FOREIGN LEGION PATCHES IN FLAMING COLORS - TWO EVEN GLOW IN THE DARK. A SENSATIONAL NEW IDEA - SEND TODAY!

\$1.98



Magic

DISAPPEARING KEY



Show your friends this every-day door key and then, SWISH it disappears in thin air. A baffling trick - no skill required.

only
50¢
postpaid



COWBOY BELT

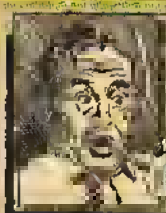
WITH YOUR
NAME ON BUCKLE

Very high grade cowboy belt, top-grain heavy leather - beautifully tooled with finished pattern. 1 1/2" wide, beautiful four leaf clover - YOUR OWN NAME as shown above! Many names available. Sizes 22 to 44 - a big, BIG BARGAIN for \$2.98. Some say worth \$10.00!!

AL • TOM • DAVE • ED • BOB
BARRY • JACK • FRED • MIKE
SAM • JOE • DICK • BILL • JIM
CHARLES • HENRY • FRANK
GEORGE • PETER • JOHN
AND MANY OTHERS

\$2.98

THREE FLAGS TRADING CORP.
114 E. 32nd Street, New York 16, N.Y.



PIXIE Magic

CIGARETTES STICK

"THEY SMOKE THEMSELVES"

BAFFLING! A little stick that looks like a match. Put it into any picture, light it - it will smoke itself, puff and blow smoke rings. What makes it work? Everybody will be amazed.

Package of 12 for

50¢

Satisfaction guaranteed
or money back in
five days.

THREE FLAGS TRADING CORP. DEPT. LG-2
114 E. 32nd St., New York 16, NY
Gentlemen: Please send me the following: I en-
close ☐ CHECK ☐ CASH ☐ M.O.

Legion Cap - Size \$1.98
MAGIC KEY 50¢
Cowboy Belt, name, size \$2.98
Pixie Cigarettes 50¢

Name
Address
City Zone State

SORRY, NO C.O.D.'s

Hi
Pal!
Win
\$100
as I
just
did!

Come on, Buddy, Quit being A BAG-of-BONES Weakling like I was

IN 10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY YOU Can do ALL I did!

I gained 25 Terrific LBS. of HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES all over!

I improved my HE-MAN LOOKS 1000%

I won NEW STRENGTH for money-making work!
for WINNING at all SPORTS!

I won NEW POPULARITY Won NEW FRIENDS, BOYS & GIRLS
NEW CHANCES for BUSINESS SUCCESS

How did I do ALL This? I mailed the Coupon and got These 5 PICTURE-PACKED HE-MAN COURSES

Which YOU can NOW get FREE

BEFORE \$1 PRICE GOES BACK Millions Sold for \$1

YOU CAN WIN a BIG 15" SILVER CUP as I just did! with YOUR NAME engraved on it!

JIM NORMAN AFTER

He Mailed Coupon Below is Cleveland

BEFORE

He Mailed Coupon

90 lb. Skeleton

He says, I gained 70 lbs. of mighty muscle

Mail the "ALL FREE" coupon get this "AMAZING SECRETS" Photo Book

You'll LOOK, FEEL, ACT, like A Real HE-MAN! Win Women and Men Friends! Win in Sports! Win Promotion, Praise, Popularity.

This BOOK will also show You HOW YOU CAN WIN \$100.00 and a BIG 15" tall SILVER TROPHY (Your Name On It)

Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!

"I gained 60 lbs. of muscles," says John Silk.

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY CHEST By GEORGE F. JOWETT

"I added 7 inches to my CHEST 3 inches to each ARM," says Robbie Jackson

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY ARM By GEORGE F. JOWETT

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY BACK By GEORGE F. JOWETT

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY GRIP By GEORGE F. JOWETT

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY LEGS By GEORGE F. JOWETT

GET ALL 5 FREE

"I'm PROUD to be seen with Jim NOW! Every body admires his build," says Nellie. "Jim can lift the front of a 2700 lb. car. He amazes his friends!"

You'll be A Real ATHLETE in ALL SPORTS Soon after YOU mail Coupon.

Jim is a WINNER in ALL SPORTS NOW. YOU will be, too, soon.

COME ON, PAL, NOW YOU give me 10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY IN YOUR OWN HOME like Jim did and I'll give YOU A NEW HE-MAN BODY for your OLD SKELETON FRAME

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are I'll make you OVER by the SAME method I turned myself from a wreck-to-the strongest of the strong. Why can't I do for you what I did for MANY THOUSANDS of skinny fellows like You?

"Congratulations, John! At last you mailed the coupon as EVERY MAN should. Soon You'll be as big and strong as I am," says Jim Norman to John Luckus

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST!

YES! You'll see INCHES of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to your ARMS and CHEST. Your BACK and SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels you'll gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED. You'll be A WINNER in EVERYTHING you tackle.

LAST CHANCE-ALL FREE COUPON

1. FIVE COURSES 2. MUSCLE MEYER 3. Photo Book of STRONG MEN

Dept. G-312 Tell Me How To WIN \$100. etc.

James H. Coulter was born in World War Building All-American HE-MAN - A F. Kelley Physical Director

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING 220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y. Dear George Please mail to me FIVE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meyer, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses. 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs. Now all in One Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN" ENCLOSED FIND INFO FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.)

NAME _____ AGE _____ ADDRESS _____ CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

SAVES you YEARS and DOLLARS!!!

GET PRIZES... MAKE MONEY

I want to give you your choice of a whole table, an entire set, new golden trumpet, any of the 70 BIG PRIZES in my 28-page catalog. Many prizes are given without cost, for selling just one order of 48 packs of Vegetable and Flower Seeds at the per pack.



NEW, GOLDEN TRUMPET GIVEN FOR ORDER

"Uncle" Harry Bard, the man who has been helping boys and girls earn prizes and extra cash for 35 years.

BE FIRST IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD

Everybody wants American Seeds—they're fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly, to your family, friends and neighbors and get your prize at once. Thousands of boys and girls have been earning prizes this easy way for 35 years.

Paste coupon on postcard or mail in envelope for your order of American Seeds. When sold, send us the money and choose your prize. Or, keep \$1.60 in cash for each 48-pack order you sell. **SEND NO MONEY.**

I TRUST YOU.

AMERICAN SEED CO.

Dept. 405, Lancaster, Pa.

MAIL THIS COUPON Today

AMERICAN SEED CO.

Dept. 405, Lancaster, Pennsylvania

Please send me your BIG TRUMPET prize and one order of 48 packs of Vegetable and Flower Seeds. I will send them at the per pack, send you the money, and I lose my prize.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____

JEAN, SEE THIS AD OF THE AMERICAN SEED CO. IT'S AN EASY WAY TO GET THAT CAMERA I WANT

LET'S SEND THE COUPON TODAY. I KNOW LOTS OF PEOPLE WHO WANT SEEDS

YES, BOBBY, WE NEED GARDEN SEEDS. I'LL BUY SIX PACKS

IT WAS FUN AND EASY TO SELL OUR SEEDS AND HERE'S THE MAILMAN WITH OUR PRIZES

THIS IS A NEAT CAMERA WHY DON'T YOU FELLOWS SEND THE COUPON TO-DAY. YOU CAN CHOOSE FROM 70 SWEET PRIZES!

I'll Give You a Watch, Air Rifle, Uke, Camera or Any of My 70 BIG PRIZES

Just for Selling American Seeds to your Family, Friends and Neighbors

PARSONS BEN
Famous Ben Parson make. His is a 54-inch hardwood bow, feathered arrows, target line, instructions. Sell one order at American Seeds plus \$6.

CLICK TRACY CAMERA
Camera has telescopic sight and fixed lenses. Comes complete with carrying case. Sell one order.

BOYS! GIRLS! WRIST WATCHES
Gold-plated Girls' Bracelet Watch. Sell one order plus \$2.50. Boys' to order plus \$1.50.

JET PLANE
Attach wings, light use, heavy it goes. Flies 500 feet high. Given for selling just one order.

ELECTRONIC WALKIE TALKIE
Rennet's complete 2-way talking system, just attach out the wire system, talking. No batteries needed. Sell one order at American Seeds.

FULL SIZE UNCLE SAM AIR RIFLE
Famous Uncle Sam Air Rifle. Sell one order plus \$50.

GIRLS OR LADIES' SHOULDER BAG
Available in Red, Green, Navy Blue or Brown. Sell one order.

JUNIOR SPORTS KIT
Complete kit for younger boys and girls. Basketball, baseball, football, whistle! Sell one order.

NEW FELLOWS! DAISY'S RED RIDER COMEDY CARBIDE
A fast-shooting 800 shot Air Rifle. Sell one order plus \$2.00.

DAISY'S RED RIDER COMEDY CARBIDE
A fast-shooting 800 shot Air Rifle. Sell one order plus \$2.00.

MAIL THIS COUPON. SELL AMERICAN SEEDS AND EARN PRIZES LIKE THESE

EXTRA \$1,500 IN GRAND PRIZE AWARDS

Win a \$1,500 in Grand Prize Awards

Win a \$1,500 in Grand Prize Awards

Win a \$1,500 in Grand Prize Awards

Win a \$1,500 in Grand Prize Awards